

*Snowflake*

*Curse*

*By: A person <3*



“Ugh, my head is pounding...” Michael said while sitting up in his bed. Michael was currently a high school student living on campus, with of course a roommate. He always hated the idea of having roommate, especially now. His roommate was his middle school bully, and crush, Alex Shine.

Michael knew that Alex was straight, and a player, but that didn't change his mind of liking him. Michael had his hopes and dreams, just like everyone else. As Michael got up out of his bed, and went to the kitchen. He made some eggs for both him and Alex, who was still asleep. As Michael just finished making and serving the eggs, he heard Alex's door open. “Good morning Shine Here! I made some eggs for you!” “Thanks Sunstar.” Alex said still half asleep. As they both sat down and ate, a thought ran through Michael's head. “What if I confess to Alex on Valentine's Day...?” Michael thought while zoning out. “Hey, nerd. Stop zoning out. We have classes today and we haven't even changed into our uniforms.” Alex said while snapping his fingers in front of Michael's face. “Oh! Thanks for reminding me Alex!” Michael said while snapping out of his little trance. “No problem Sunstar.” After they both got dressed, they left the dorm and headed for their separate classes.

When Michael got to his art class, he was instantly greeted by his best friend Sofie Moon cloud. “Hey Sofie.” “Hey Michael! Guess what!” “What? Did you finally get a boyfriend or girlfriend?” Michael said while setting his stuff down next to his desk, and smirking at Sofie. “Fuck you Michael. You're the worst. And no unfortunately, I didn't get a boyfriend. But what I did get was, my new roommate is Leslie! From middle school!” Sofie said excitedly and sitting down next to Michael. “Lucky. My roommate is fucking Alex from middle school.” Michael, said putting his head in his hands. “Oh, that must suck..Wait. I thought that you liked him..??” Sofie said while looking at Michael confused. “Well, I do...But he can be such a goddamn pain.” “Gotcha, well I hope you survive the school year with him. If you know what I mean.” Sofie said while nudging Michael and winking at him. “Shut up Sofie. Stop being like that, you know that.” Michael says to Sofie in a whisper when the teacher enters the classroom.

“Alright. Listen up class,” the teacher, Mr. Bob said while putting his 🍊 and coffee down on his desk. “Today we will be practicing painting with watercolors. Now, find a partner and grab your supplies to get started. After you find your partner, come check with me to see if it's okay.”. After he said that, the entire class groaned. This teacher knows damn well that we all suck at watercolor paintings, so why would he do this? Because he likes to see his students suffer. That's why.

After we all find our partners, grab our paint supplies, and sit down, we start painting. I decided to paint a picture of Sofie, since her birthday is coming up. I peek over at Sofie's painting, and all I see is a giant heart with the pansexual flag painted in it. "What are you painting Michael?" Sofie asked quietly. "Nothing. At least nothing until I figure out what to paint..." I say with a small frown.

After about thirty minutes, I finally decide to paint a picture of Butters Scotch, from South Park. I start painting Butters hair, but then I can't find my paint palette. "Hey Sophie, do you know where my palette went? I can't find it..." I say leaning next to her. "Nah, sorry. Don't know. Why?" She says, paying me no attention. "Because I need them to finish Butters. And I can't without my paints." "Aww... You're painting Butters...?" "Yeah. Can't you see the outline of his hair..?" "No..." "Oh." Well just great. Class is almost over and I literally lost the paint pallet. I'm gonna die.